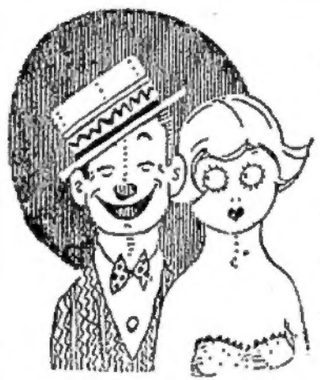
COLLEGIATE FUN

THE BEST COMEDY IN AMERICA

Copyright, 1926, by Collegiate World Publishing Co., in arrangement with Cosmos Newspaper Syndicate, Inc., and by Wheeler-Nicholson, Inc., by permission of College Comics Magazine.



"Wanta go swimmin'?"
"I don't swim."
"Wanta go bathin'?"
"I don't—aw, shut up!"
—Texas Ranger.

* * *

Luella says: All this Baloney about Bologna is Bolognah.
—Lehigh Burr.

* * *

"Why are you fishing in that swamp? There aren't any fish there."
"That's the reason. I don't want to be bothered by them."
—Blue Ox.

* * *

Manager (to female applicant for position on the stage)—Have you had any experience?
"No."
"I suppose you were the talk of your town."
"Oh, no!"
"You expect to be a star some day?"
"Oh, no, of course not."
"Can you sing?"
"Very little."
"All right, you're hired! I'll use you as a curiosity."
—Brown Bull.

* * *

Sailor's Widow—Is it true that sailors have a girl in every port?
Sailor—Na-a-a-h! We don't stop at every port.
—Boston Beanpot.

* * *

One conception of the height of competition—a traveling salesman and a sailor rushing the same girl.
—Michigan Gargoyle.

ONE TO GET OUT.

Ollie—What makes you imagine that you could be a successful salesman?
Clark—Well, I was always getting orders while at college.
—Notre Dame Juggler.

* * *

"Dark Horse, don't trifle wid me, 'cause I'm de berries!"
"All you is, Shadows, is de blackberries."
—Pomona Sagehen.

* * *

Most gold-diggers dig dirt instead of gold.
—Boston Beanpot.

Our idea of a dumb-bell is the guy who spent an afternoon looking for the engine on a machine gun.
—Drexerd.

Maiden—And, Captain, may I have the pleasure of your company some evening?
Captain—Thank you, it's possible. I'm sure I can send 'round a platoon at least.

"That's my trick," objected the highwayman as he watched the grocer measure out sugar.
—Brown Jug.

* * *

"Did you like the opera?"
"Yes, indeed—it was grand opera."
—Louisville Satyr.

* * *

Professor—Now, you must prove that the earth is round.
Student—Why, I never said it was.
—Bucknell Belle Hop.

* * *

If you called the keeper of a library a librarian, does it necessarily follow that you would call the keeper of a barber shop a barbarian?
—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Tourist—And to what do you owe your great age, my dear sir?
Old Resident—Wal, I dunno yit. I'm dickering with two or three patent medicine concerns.
—Bucknell Belle Hop.

* * *

Bolsheviki, to traveler—You can't stay in this country.
Traveler—Then I'll get out.
Bolsheviki—Have you a permit to leave the country?
Traveler—No.
Bolsheviki—Then you can't leave. You have twenty-four hours to decide; after that you'll be shot.
—Carolina Buccaneer.

THE REASON.

"I don't know what it is, Doctor. John's just poorly, that's all."
"Does he drink?"
"Goodness, no; he hasn't had a drink for twenty-five years."
"Then he has no bad habits?"
"No, except that he does like a cigar after a good meal. But I don't suppose he'd smoke two a year."
—Goblin.

* * *

As Hard-hearted Hannah said to the Prince of Wails: "Go back home, kid, and come back when you're king."
—Wash. Cougar's Paw.

* * *

He (just back from New York)—I met the girl two days and now I'm engaged to her.
Him—What follies!
He—Greenwich Village.
—Middlebury Blue Baboon.

Poetical Student—Let's see, what goes with blank?
Roommate—Put me down; I was out with one last night.

GOLFESQUE.

"Will you have a little mashie potato?"
"Oh, just a niblick."
—Dartmouth Jack o'Lantern.

WEARY WILLIE.

History tells us that William the Silent was married five times. No wonder he was called the Silent.
—Brown Jug.

* * *

"When I proposed to the dear girl she fell on my shoulder and sobbed like a baby, but finally she put her arms about my neck and—"
"Yes, I know all about it. I rehearsed it with her."
—Minn. Ski-U-Mah.

"How's your new secretary getting along?"
"Just great. Already she has things so tangled up in my office that I can't get along without her."
—Ollapod.

* * *

It seems granting a lot, nevertheless we suppose that to one shipwrecked on a desert island even the exhaust whistle of a mail truck would sound sweet.
—N. Y. Medley.

THE LAST LONG MILE.

His heart pounded and his breath came in short gasps. He thought he'd never get his second wind. That was his problem if he was to come through. It seemed as though the drumming in his ears would never cease. He felt the blood rushing to his head and his heart began pumping harder than ever. Even his arms were numb. It seemed as though they weren't there. Still his breath came in shorter and shorter gasps. His lips were dry and his throat felt as parched and dry as a desert. He thought he'd die. The thought kept recurring to him: "I must come through. I must." At last he saw the last bar and gave a whoop of joy as he finished the last long—note of his cornet solo.
—California Pelican.

* * *

Bo—I just saw Henry and he was sober.
Jo—What, again?
—N. Y. Medley.

* * *

She—My husband beat me terribly last night.
Her—What were you playing?
—Dartmouth Jack o'Lantern.

* * *

New banana song—"Hanging out with the bunch."
—Colgate Banter.

Bos—I hear you are in the cottonseed business. What part do you like best?
Ton—I like the bull business.
—Cornell Widow.

1st—Look at the tricycle.
2d—'Sh not a tricycle. 'Sh a bicycle.
1st—Gwan, it's got four wheels; aint' it?
—California Pelican.

* * *

REVEREND SPEED.

An Iowa clergyman boasted he could marry forty couples in an hour. Forty knots an hour is pretty good even for a clergyman to make.
—Brown Jug.

* * *

First Drunk (to another standing in the apse of a church)—Say, what are you doing here?
Second Drunk—I'm waiting for the flying buttresses to do their stuff.
—U. of Wash. Columns.

* * *

One freshman received a letter from his mother and this is an extract from it: "Dear Son: I do wish you would not shoot the little craps. Remember that they love life as well as you do."
—Oregon Orange Owl.

* * *

Salesman—This is the best hair tonic there is. This is guaranteed to raise hair on a billiard ball.
Lady—But I don't want to raise hair on a billiard ball.
—Salt Shaker.

<-- Esc to close image. Use scroll bar to move left and right on wide images -->

COLLEGIATE FUN

THE BEST COMEDY IN AMERICA

Copyright, 1926, by Collegiate World Publishing Co., in arrangement with Cosmos Newspaper Syndicate, Inc., and by Wheeler-Nicholson, Inc., by permission of College Comics Magazine.

"There's my old man with another loaf of bread, and I'll bet there isn't a pint of whisky in the house."

—California Pelican.

* * *

Hostess: Marie, did you get the flowers that I'm to wear in my hair tonight?

Marie: Yes, ma'm, but—

Hostess: But what?

Marie: I've mislaid the hair, ma'm.

—Northwestern Purple Parrot.

* * *

"Mother, dear, may I take a swim?"

"Yes, my darling daughter;
You look so much like a hickory limb
You'd better stay in the water."

—N. Y. Medley.

* * *

Ninth inning. Score tied. Bases full. Three balls, two strikes. "Wow! I'm glad that's over," sighed the pitcher as the third strike split the plate.

—Notre Dame Juggler.

* * *

"Waiter! Why is this milk so weak?"

"Why, the cows got caught in the rain."

—Brown Jug.

USING HIS HEAD.

The elderly country doctor whose practice had fallen off considerably sat in his office reading when his henchman appeared.

"Them boys is a-stealing your green apples again, sir," he reported. "Shall I drive them away?"

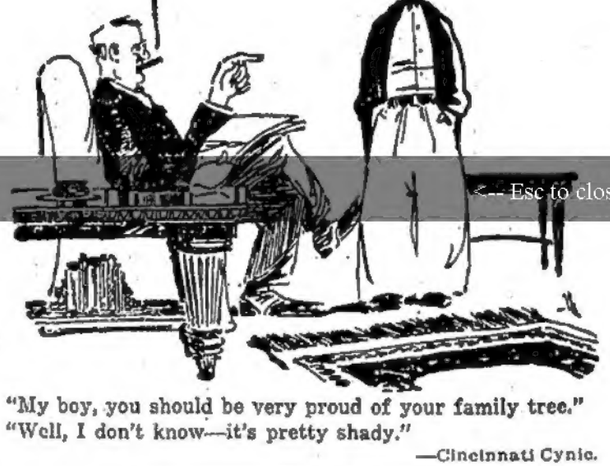
The doctor considered a moment and then, leveling his eye at his servant, replied, "No."

—Kansas Sour Owl.

* * *

Did you hear of the Scotchman who, during the last eclipse, tried to send a telegram as a night letter?

—Carnegie Puppet.



"My boy, you should be very proud of your family tree."

"Well, I don't know—it's pretty shady."

—Cincinnati Cynic.

OUR OWN PRIZE SIMILE.

So bored that he looked as if he had bought the world for a nickel and wanted his money back.

—Wisconsin Octopus.

* * *

Foot: What would you expect to find at the end of the rainbow?

Lights: Al Jolson.

—Penn. State Froth.

"What striking characteristics that man has."

"Yes. He happens to be Gene Tunney."

—Northwestern Purple Parrot.

* * *

A man, while excavating in Arizona, found two skulls each an inch thick. He sent them to the university and they were entered, with full standing.

—California Pelican.

SAME THING.

"Young lady, have you ever traveled with a circus?"

"No, but I've gone around with college boys."

—N. Y. Medley.

* * *

Tourist: We'll stop here for the night. It's the last resort.

—Blue Ox.

A large, dark touring car sped along a dim, lonely country road. The forms of the two occupants were barely visible in the gathering dusk. They were not noticeably talkative.

Finally, "Now be careful, Bob." This in a high-pitched female voice.

A moment's silence.

Again, "Bob! Stop!"

No reply.

And then, "Now, Bob, you're going too far tonight."

A pause.

"Bob, if you don't stop this instant, I'll—"

And Bob turned sadly and replied, "Yes, m'dear. I'll turn [illegible] you needn't worry about our getting lost. I know this road perfectly."

Yes, they were married.

Why?

—Notre Dame Juggler.

* * *

"So you were in Paris, eh? How did you like the Eiffel tower?"

"Gosh! my eyes never rose more than two feet from the ground."

—N. Y. Medley.

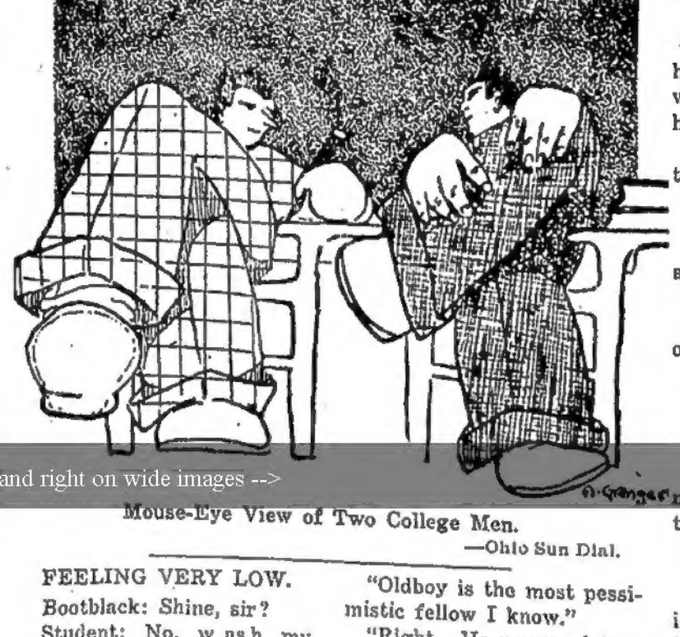
* * *

Most men would rather have "He was a good golfer" on their tombstone than "He was a good citizen."

* * *

When Cupid hits the mark, he generally Mrs. it.

—Ga. Tech. Yellow Jacket.



Mouse-Eye View of Two College Men.

—Ohio Sun Dial.

FEELING VERY LOW.

Bootblack: Shine, sir?

Student: No, wash my face.

—California Pelican.

* * *

"Waiter, I smell fresh paint."

"Just a moment more, sir. The co-eds at the next table are almost ready to leave."

—Northwestern Purple Parrot.

* * *

"What kind of a girl is Helen?"

"Well, she broke a date with me last night."

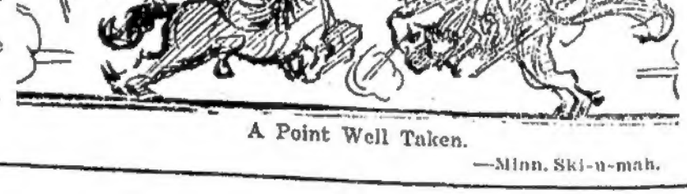
"Oh, I see, a nice girl . . . by default."

—Virginia Reel.

"Oldboy is the most pessimistic fellow I know."

"Right. He proposed to a girl once by asking her how she'd like to become his widow."

—Louisville Satyr.



A Point Well Taken.

—Minn. Ski-u-mah.

The tramp paused outside the house.

"Clear out!" shouted the lady of the house. "I ain't got no wood to chop. There ain't nothin' you could do around here."

"But, madam, there is," retorted the wayfarer with dignity. "I could give you a few lessons in grammar."

—Black & Blue Jay.

* * *

Gerald: Last night Walter had a date for a show and when he got there he found he had the wrong girl.

Geraldine: Doesn't he do the cleverest things!

—Red Cat.

* * *

Newly married: I'd like to see your stockings—

Sweet young clerk: Sir—

Newly married: That are on sale.

Sweet young clerk: Tainly.

—Colgate Banter.

* * *

"Does that boy drink?"

"Well, he has a bottle in his mouth so often that people think he's a cork."

—Ga. Tech. Yellow Jacket.

* * *

There are two very mistaken ideas prevalent about our colleges. One of them is that young men come to college to study, and the other is that they don't.

—Chicago Phoenix.

"That mining stock vised me to buy on points."

"Yes, I was afraid that's why I didn't."

—California

* * *

USELESS IMPROV

Prof.: This ma take the place of

Bored Student: who wants a date chine?

—Penn. Pan

* * *

Jane: But an to you.

Jack: Got sick couldn't you make it

—Wisconsin

* * *

Nothing is more than the spectacle of lady dying and leavi and five children.

—Rutgers Chat

* * *

Willy: What's on yo

Tilly: Thoughts.

Willy: Treat them they are in a strang

—Centre

* * *

Rejected Suitor ently): Yes, she gav air and since then going straight to hell

Kind Friend: To man! I wish that I m you.

—Black &

<-- Esc to close image. Use scroll bar to move left and right on wide images -->